

# SEED OATS, CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED

## M. C. RUSSELL CO.

Tuesday Night Oliver Morosco Photo-play Co. Will Present on the Screen

### BLANCH RING

The Actress With Rings on Her Fingers and Bells on Her Toes, Making Laughter Wherever She Goes, in the Big Feature Production

### "THE YANKEE GIRL" WASHINGTON THEATER

## STINGAREE

By E. W. HORNUNG, Author of "Raffles"

Motion Pictures by Kalem Company

Read the Story and Then See the Pictures

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"Unfortunately, yes. My man is waiting for me with both horses in the scrub. But before I go I want to ask a great favor of you. It is not to tell a soul I have been here."

For a slinger and a woman of temperament, Hilda Bouvierle had a wonderfully level head. She inquired his reason in no promising tone.

"You will see at Mrs. Clarkson's concert."

Hilda started.

"You are coming to that?"

"Without fail—to hear Mrs. Clarkson sing five songs—your song among them! Will you promise to say nothing about me? I have a reason which you will be the first to appreciate in due season."

Hilda hesitated and finally gave her word. Their hands were joined an instant, as he thanked her with gallant smile and bow. Then he was gone.

Mr. Clarkson and his young men sat at dinner that evening, with a Miss Bouvierle hard to recognize as the apparently austere spinster who had hitherto been something of a skeleton at their board. Coldly handsome at her worst, a single day had brought forth a radiant beauty wreathed in human smiles. Mr. Clarkson wondered whether his wife's departure had ought to do with the striking change in her companion; the two young men rested mutually assured that it had.

"The old girl keeps too close an eye on her," said little Mr. Hack, who kept the books and hailed from Middlesex. "Get her to yourself, Ted, and she's as lucky as they're made."

Ted Radford, the station overseer, was a personage not to be dismissed in a relative clause. He was a typical back blocker, dry and wiry, usually cocksure, insolently cool, a fearless hand with horse, man, or woman. He was a good friend to Hack when there was no third person of his own kidney to appreciate the overseer's conception of friendly chaff. They were by themselves now, yet the last speech drew from Radford a sufficiently sardonic grin.

"You see if she is, old man," said he, "and I'll stand by to collect your remains. Not but what she hasn't come off the ice and looks like thoring if you take her the right way."

Ted Radford was a continued believer in the rightness of his own way with all mankind. His admirable confidence had not been shaken by a long succession of snubs in the quarter under discussion. As for Miss Bouvierle, it was her practice to play off one young man against the other by discouraging each in his turn. But this evening she was a different being. She had a vague yet absolute conviction that her fortune was made.

And the next night the male trio were strangely absorbed in some station happening which did not arouse Miss Bouvierle's curiosity in the least. They were excited and yet constrained at dinner and drew their chairs close together on the veranda afterward. The young lady caught at least one word of which she did not know the meaning. She had the tact to keep out of earshot after that. Nor was she very much more interested when she met the two young men with revolvers in their hands the following day.

"Going to fight a duel?" she inquired.

"More or less," returned the overseer without his usual pleasantry. "We're going to have a match at a target behind the pines."

Mrs. Clarkson had returned with a gorgeous gown, only less full of her experiences than of the crowning triumph yet to come. She had bought every song of Sir Julian's to be had in Melbourne, and his name was always on her lips. In a reckless moment Miss Bouvierle had inquired his age.

"I really don't know," said Mrs. Clarkson. "What can it matter?"

"I only wondered whether he was a youngish man or not."

"Really, Miss Bouvierle," she said and nothing more in words. But the tone was intolerable, and its accompanying sneer a refinement in vulgarity, which only the really refined would have resented as it deserved. Miss Bouvierle got up and left the room without a word. But her flaming face left a mis leading tale behind.

She was not introduced to Sir Julian, but that was not her prime disappointment when the great light came. All desire for an introduction, all interest in the concert, died a sudden death in Hilda Bouvierle at her first glimpse of the gentleman who was duly presented to Mrs. Clarkson as Sir Julian Crum. He was more than middle aged. He wore a gray beard, and the air of a somewhat supercilious martyr. His near sight was obviated by double lenses in gold rims. Hilda could have wept before the model. For nearly three weeks she had been bowing in imagination to a very different Sir Julian. In the patchy glare of the kerosene lamps against the burning which lined the corrugated walls of Gulland's new iron store, among flower and weed of township and of station,

Stingaree, With Weapons Levelled, Consulted the Program.

the one entertaining number. There was a rabbit inspector who rapped out "The Scout" in a defiant baritone and a publican whose somewhat uneven tenor was shaken to its depths by the simple pathos of "When Sparrows Build." Mrs. Clarkson could afford to encourage such types with marked applause. The only danger was that Sir Julian might think she really admired their unimpaired attempts.

"One must do it," she therefore took occasion to explain as she clapped. "They are so nervous. The third thing is to put oneself in their place. It's nothing to me to sing a song, Sir Julian."

"So I can see, madam," said he.

At the extreme end of the same row Miss Bouvierle passed her unimpaired moments between Mr. Radford and the wall and was not easy until she had signaled to little Mr. Hack to occupy the seat behind her. With the two together she felt comparatively comfortable. Mr. Radford's running criticism on the performers, always pungent, was often amusing, while Mr. Hack lost no opportunity of advancing his own ideas in the matter of musical entertainment.

"A song and dance," said he again and again with a more and more repulsive delivery. "A song and dance is what you want. You should have heard the Sisters Belton in their palmy days at the Pavé! You don't get the best of everything out here."

"No let's hope they've got some better men than you," returned Radford, inspired by the quorum of three.

It was the interval between parts one and two. The platform was unoccupied. A cool draft blew through the iron building from open door to open door; there was no occasion to go outside. They had done so, however, at the lower end; there was a sudden stampede of returning feet. A something in the scuffling steps, a certain outcry that accompanied them, caused Miss Bouvierle and her companions to turn their heads. They turned again at a sudden single on the platform, and the girl caught her

breath. There stood her missing hero, smiling on the people, dapper, swarthy, booted, spurred, and for one moment the man she had reason to remember, exactly as she remembered him. The next his folded arms sprang out from the shoulders, and a brace of long-barreled revolvers covered the assembly.

"Up with your hands, every man of you!" he cried. "No, not the ladies, but every man and boy who doesn't want a bullet in his brain!"

The command was echoed in uncounted accents at the lower door, where, in fact, a bearded savage had driven in all and sundry at his pistol's point. And in a few seconds the meeting was as one which had carried by overwhelming show of hands a proposition from which the ladies alone saw occasion to dissent.

"You may have heard of me before," said the man on the platform, sweeping the forest of hands with his eyeglass. "My name's Stingaree."

(To be continued)

Read the "Stingaree" stories in the Public Ledger every week previous to their showing at the Washington Theater every Thursday night.

### EFFORTS TO AVERT STRIKE

Coal Miners and Operators To Hold Joint Conference At Mobile, Alabama.

Mobile, Ala., February 1.—The joint conference of mine operators and union leaders of Illinois, Ohio, Western Pennsylvania and Indiana, which will open here today, with the object of reaching an agreement on the basis for wages and working conditions in the anthracite coal fields for the coming year, is considered one of the most important labor conferences of recent times. For on the measure of success which the conference achieve in bringing about some concrete agreement depends the peace of the mining industry. The operators have been preparing for the contingency of a strike when their agreements with the men terminate on March 31, and the United Mine Workers have, on the other hand, perfected their organization with a view to fighting it out for a higher wage scale, more favorable working conditions and recognition of their union. These two great organizations of capitalists and workers have had many clashes in the past. Although there have been concessions on both sides, the main issues have never been settled, and the mine owners believe they have had the worst of past agreements.

Eight miners and eight operators from each of the four coal producing states will take part in the deliberations here. They will represent all of the interests involved in the coal situation, with the exception of the public. Representatives of the Department of Labor at Washington will be in evidence and will try to relieve the tension and bring the factions together.

WAP STOCKS BRING RUIN OF PROMINENT BROKER.

Providence, R. I., February 1.—Albert P. Miller, Jr., the Providence bond broker accused of embezzlement of \$300,000 from his customers, has been adjudged a bankrupt and his creditors will meet tomorrow to present their claims. His assets are said to be limited to a few thousand dollars. It is estimated that losses to creditors will total over a half million.

That Miller lost his clients' money in war stocks on the New York Stock Exchange is the information given out by the police. The broker is said to have traded heavily in Bethlehem Steel with a brokerage house in New York, and was caught short of the market on every raise. He made regular visits to New York each week, taking his wife with him, and when the crash came it was totally unexpected.

Last November Miller was ill and on his return to his office his clients began asking him for their dividends and other moneys. He went home early one day, packed his traveling bag and took his departure. That was on December 16. He was not heard from for ten days and was not apprehended by the police until January 8, when he was found in a Boston hotel.

JOHN GROVES DEAD.

John Groves, tenant on the farm of Monroe Withers, in Kenton town precinct, Robertson county, died at his home of stomach trouble and grip, aged about 42 years. Besides his wife and two children, a son and a daughter, Mr. Groves is survived by his father, Rev. G. F. Groves and several brothers.

A new hose nozzle for washing automobiles has a rubber tip that can be compressed with the fingers to form a spray and a valve operated by a button to shut off the flow of water.

### FORTY YEARS OLD

National League of Baseball Clubs Complete Fortieth Year Today—Many Changes in Officers.

New York, February 1.—The National League enters upon its forty-first year tomorrow, its organization having been founded at Louisville on February 2, 1870. It is the oldest baseball league in existence and may rightfully be termed the "grand-daddy" of all the leagues and associations that flourish the country over.

The original circuit of the league composed the Mutuals of New York, the Athletics of Philadelphia, and the team in St. Louis, Hartford, Boston, Louisville and Cincinnati. There have been many changes in the combination, and the circuit has been shifted from time to time until the various clubs nestled where the fans were the thickest.

In 1892 the National League was a twelve-club circuit, and this was retained until 1899, when it was reduced to eight. The coming season will therefore be the sixteenth in which Pittsburgh, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Boston, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, New York and Chicago have clubs.

Since the organization of the National League forty years ago, it has had only eight presidents, and one of them, Nick Young, was at the head of the league during half of that period. The present big chief is Hon. John K. Tener, former Governor of Pennsylvania.

The history of the National League is virtually a history of professional baseball. When it began its career it had a monopoly of the field, the old National association, which had existed for several years previously, giving away to the new organization. With the increase in the public interest in the pastime and the growth of many big cities, new leagues grew up. The first big rival was the American league. Instead of fighting it out for the leadership, the magnates of both circuits saw the advantages of mutual understanding, and the two leagues have prospered. More recently came the Federal League, which had harder sledding against two big leagues firmly established.

And the old National League is still on deck, with prospects more rosy than ever for the coming season, its forty-first.

INTERNATIONAL COMMISSION AT WINNIPEG.

Winnipeg, Manitoba, February 1.—The International Joint Commission, consisting of commissioners from the United States and the Dominion of Canada, meets here today to hear all those interested in the subject of power in connection with the investigation of the levels of the Lake of the Woods and tributary waters.

This controversy has been pending between the two governments for nearly thirty years. The Lake of the Woods is a body of water 1,500 miles in area and containing some 9,000 scattered islands. By the construction of the Norman Dam at the outlet of the lake, at the city of Kenora, Ont., the level of the lake was raised materially, submerging many thousands of acres of agricultural and timber lands in the drainage area of both countries.

The commission has made a complete topographical survey of the whole territory and is now gathering the final facts as to water power in order to prepare its recommendations.

The first religious newspaper, "The Boston Record," was printed in 1815.

### SEVERE PUNISHMENT

Of Mrs. Chappell, of Five Years' Standing, Relieved by Cardui.

Mr. Alry, N. C.—Mrs. Sarah M. Chappell of this town, says: "I suffered for five years with womanly troubles, also stomach troubles, and my punishment was more than any one could tell."

I tried most every kind of medicine, but none did me any good.

I read one day about Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I decided to try it. I had not taken but about six bottles when I was almost cured. It did me more good than all the other medicines I had tried, put together.

My friends began asking me why I looked so well, and I told them about Cardui. Several are now taking it.

Do you, lady reader, suffer from any of the ailments due to womanly trouble, such as headache, backache, dizziness, sleeplessness, and that everlastingly tired feeling?

If so, let us urge you to give Cardui a trial. We feel confident it will help you, just as it has a million other women in the past half century.

Begin taking Cardui to-day. You won't regret it. All druggists.

Write for: Chastaneous Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and a large book, "Home Treatment for Women," in plain English. R.C. 124

### PORTLAND GIRLS IN WAR ZONE.

Portland, Ore., January 31.—Had the three daughters of F. E. Rickert, a former Chicagoan, now living in Oregon, been boys, undoubtedly they would have been warriors, with preferences for the aeroplane or submarine corps. As it is, they have determined to place themselves in the midst of war and strife. Two already are in the war zone. Miss Frances, the youngest, is a nurse in a London hospital. Miss Ethel has applied to the British government for permission to go to France to learn how to help in making munitions, that she may teach English women, and Miss Edith, until recently an assistant in the department of English literature at the University of Chicago, is now on her way to India, where, it is reported, there may be an uprising of natives at any moment. She is seeking experiences that may be utilized in her stories.

### "SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST."

A proprietary medicine like everything else that comes before the public, has to prove its merit. It has to meet competition. The law of the "Survival of the Fittest" applies to this as to other things. The fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after forty years of success is still one of the largest sellers proves that it is a dependable, standard remedy for the ailments of womanhood, and one in which they may have perfect confidence.

Robertson county's lamb crop of 1914 is being engaged at 7 and 8 cents and wool as high as 35 cents. This is certainly going some, and Robertson county will be strictly in the swim this year, as the number of ewes in the county is by far the largest ever known. The outlook is also good for excellent grain crops.

## DON'T

WAIT AROUND TO GET YOUR TOBACCO SOLD. TAKE IT WHERE THEY CAN

Unload You at Once. Sell You Quickly. Get You Top of Market

AND Send You Home Happy.

WHEN YOU SAVE A DAY YOU SAVE DOLLARS. WHEN YOU TAKE YOUR TOBACCO TO THE

Home, Central, Farmers, Independent or Planters

YOU WILL BOTH SAVE TIME AND MAKE MONEY. THEY HAVE PLENTY OF ROOM, BEST SALES MANAGERS, FIRST-CLASS AUCTIONEERS, DON'T SPECULATE, GIVE ALL THEIR EFFORTS TO YOU, GUARANTEE EVERY BASKET THEY SELL.

Sort Every Load AND Lead the Market

IN EVERY PARTICULAR. IT IS AN INJURY TO TOBACCO TO CROWD IT INTO A SMALL SPACE. IT TAKES ROOM AND PLENTY OF IT TO PROPERLY HANDLE AND SELL TOBACCO. IT LOOKS BETTER AND SELLS BETTER WHEN WELL DISPLAYED.

YOU LOSE TIME AND MONEY WHEN YOU FAIL TO SELL AT THE

Home, Central, Farmers, Independent or Planters Warehouses.

YOU CAN ALWAYS GET IN.

### How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 35 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### PANAMA EXPOSITION FINALLY OPENS.

Panama, February 1.—The Panama Exposition, commemorating the discovery of the Pacific ocean by Balboa, and the building of the Panama canal, was opened here today, after many delays and postponements. All of the American republics are represented, and Spain has erected a special building in honor of her offspring in Latin America.

The first manufacture of pins in the United States was soon after the war of 1812.

### FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale a farm of 144 acres, located on Maysville and Mt. Carmel pike, about three miles east of Orangeburg. The improvements on this farm consist of one six-room house, Tenant House of four rooms, two Tobacco Barns, usual Outbuildings with both sets of improvements. About 120 acres of this farm is now in grass, some of which is Bluegrass. Here is a real bargain in land, and a place that any good farmer can make money on. Come in and let us tell you about it.

### THOS. L. EWAN & CO.

REAL ESTATE AND LOAN AGENT

Farmers and Traders Bank Building, Maysville, Ky.

## VERY BUSY

We have been since the first of the year, but now the offerings having somewhat decreased, we hope to be able to take care of all who want to sell their Tobacco with us. We are very sorry that so many were compelled to go elsewhere during the rush after making an effort to get in our house, and desire to thank them as well as those for whom we have made sales. We feel, the policy we have adopted of good treatment to both buyers and sellers without knocking our competitors, but attending strictly to our own business has contributed to our wonderful success.

### GROWERS WAREHOUSE COMPANY

STRICTLY INDEPENDENT

L. T. GAEBKE, President. W. W. McILVAIN, Vice President. J. C. RAINS, Secy.-Treas.

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"Maker of Clothes That Repeat"

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